## ENGLISH-AMERICAN MUSCLE.

The Great Aquatic Contest on Saratoga Lake.

Six Four-Oared Crews Ready and Waiting

DESCRIPTION OF THE MEN.

How the Champion Oarsmen of the World Look and Act.

THEIR DIET, EXERCISE AND CONDITION.

THE COURSE AND COLORS.

## SARATOGA'S FUTURE REGATTAS

SARATOGA, Sept. 8, 1871. "The eyes of all England, America and Canada are on this place and these races. The aquatic world never saw so much skill brought together,

and never did oarsmen row for such prizes."

This was Air. John Morrissey speaking to me last evening at twilight on the shore of Saratoga Lake, when the sun had just shot its final golden twinkle en of leisure and nigh social and political status, with ladies of complexions fresh and bloomtelligent, sat about us, gratified and delighted at the spectacle of hall a dozen racing crews in their practising costume, taking their final tagging at the car before the great international four-cared re-

'No such interests," he continued, "were ever before involved in like contests, and I think the world never knew such excitement as you will see just here, about these banks, when the race comes

I must agree with Mr. Morrissey in his anticing tions regarding the race to be decided in little over twenty-lour hours from this trme, and place on record the fact at the onset that nowhere that I have ever been were regulations
MADE SO STRINGENT

or preliminaries arranged so satisfactorily as now exist to insure the first aquatic festival of Saratoga being a success in the fullest acceptation of the

In this rare retreat of delightful drives and exquis te barmonies of nature and art I cannot say there are many men overstocked with liberality or shrewdness enough to see that the expenditure of ten dollars to-day in a public matter, bringing together thousands of sojourners and pushing before the world more preminently the first of American watering places, will return them \$100 next week. Quite the reverse, as the majority take all that they can get, and once in their pockets they HANG LIKE GRIM DEATH

to the fithy lucre. Despite this, the money hung up for the successful earsmen in the regardas of to morrow and Monday, is larger in amount than ever before put in a silken purse for such trials of skill, and this intelligence has gone clarion-like tarough the world, and Saratoga is now on the eve of deciding one of the most interesting international contests the nineteenth century ever saw. For two years or more Mr. Morrissey has contemplated such an inaugural festival on the lake, but until this season the way was not quite clear and the matter remained in embryo. The maion race at St. John, R. B., and the recent regatta at Halifax gave him at opportunity, though late in the season, of realizing his favortic desire, and at once he published the following notice:-

Sowing notice;—
There will be two grand regatins on Saratoga Lake, September 9 and 11, 1871—1874, a four-oared race, open to the world, distance four miles, turning a stakeboat. The winner of this race will receive \$2,800, second boat \$4,800 and the third boat \$450.

There will also be a single scull race, same distance, open to the world; each party to row in their row doats; the winner to receive \$1,000 and the second boat \$500. The reletee will have power to postpone m case of boat weather. All entries, must be made by the 1st of September. No entrance most be made by the 1st of September. No entrance

I hit the right place, and entries came in fast and strong, until, when the hour of closing time had arrived, the following noted crews had manifested their desire to contend for the victory:-

FOUR-CABED CREWS. Ward Brothers, of Corn wall, N. Y.

The Biglin crew, of New York city.
The McKee crew, of Pittsburg, Pa.
The The crew, of England.
The Taylor-Winship crew, of Newcastle-on-Tyne, England.
The Dutchess county crew, of Poughkeepsie.
The Suffaio Boat Chib, of Buffaio.

Henry Coulter, John Eighn and Joseph Kaye, of

He Bigin crew.

Edits Ward and Gilbert Ward, of the Ward crew.

Bright, Reily, Chambers and Percy, of the Tyne Joseph H. Sadier and Robert Bagnali, of the Taylor-Winship crew.
John itancom, of Cornwall, N. Y.
John McCreedy, of New York.

Three and a half miles away from the centre of the village, along a road level as a parlor floor and sprinkled day after day by one or more citizens ex-ceptionally enterprising, is situated Saratoga Lake.

GREEN VALLEY IT NESTLES, hid away like the heart in a woman's breast. A fairer, purer, or more sparkling sneet of water never beneld, and in the afternoon of a long summer day it is refreshing to look upon its silvery surface. A perfect calm reigns in this stillness of God's sou tude, and not even a ripple for days and days disturbs its quiet. It has been so for more than a week past. Emerald bluffs rear their long heads upon either side, and back from the shore choice farming tanes and orchards of many fruits suggest thrift, plenty and contentment. Sing cottages are on either hand, peeping from forests of green foliage, and, everything taken into consideration, beauty of location, accessibility, and stringss of the water, above all others, seems to have been intended for the one grand sport-aquatic exhibitions.

To this spot, then, really are the "eyes of the sporting world" directed, and about these grassy banks will there be to-morrow, I opine, a multitude more mighty than ever before assembled under the

My business here the past two or three days has been to post myself in the matter of the festival of oars now on the card, and, so far as practicable, chat with the several crews who have come here, some many, many miles, for fame and emolument This I have done, meeting them at their work, on their walks, or in the quiet of the day, when sturdy muscles and stalwart frames needed rest. One and all, from the Tyne and Thames to the bays of the Monongabela, have been pleased to meet the representative of the HERALD, and were gratified that such an interest was taken in their work.

As I write the Buffalo crew and the Prior crew, from Halifax, have not arrived, and as Mr. Morrissey, who is the originator, director and planner of regattas, has not been apprised of their movements it is fair to assume they have reconsidered their determination to enter, and, although they have not exactly "backed down" from their former resolution, will not be present, for reasons best known to themselves. But the array of professionals is some thing astonishing. In the six crews present are the

CHAMPION OARSMEN of England and America, men who have drawn hundreds of thousands of spectators—the wealthy and courted, as well as those of less social reputation of two continents—and triumphantly carried away from victorious fields their heartlest sympathies and generous applause. On the eve o, the battle I will introduce them to the HERALD readers as they arrived here for preparation and laborious

WOIK. THE WARD CREW, OF CORNWALL, N. T. The story of boating in this country for thirteen years past is the story of the genial Ward brothers, of Cornwall, on the Hudson. Since that time these self-taught men have nobly turned the tide of suc cess upon many well-contested fields in their favor, and brought down showers of commendation upon such victorious shoulders which they bore with

much modesty that kindliness for them gave away to affection. They were the first of the six crews to hie away to the battle ground and commence hard work. Way down, past Charley Moon's Lake Side Hotel, in an old weather-beaten house, owned and hived in by big-hearted farmer Ramsdell, they are stopping and preparing for the struggle. It is one of the prettiest spots on the lake. Beautiful apple trees laden with pink and goldenapple trees laden with pink and golden-tinted fruit line each side of the road. The artist hand of autumn has not yet painted the foliage with the rainbow's expression, and fields and trees are greener than the bottom of the ocean or an emerald on the finger of an empress. The iane from the bouse to the lake is as crooked as a country rustle could well wish, but two minutes' walk under gentle willows and noble eims leads you The iane from the bouse to the lake is as crooked as a country rustic could well wish, but two minutes' walk under gentle willows and noble eims leads you to the edge of the water, where, in the shade, resting from their morning's labors, I found the men of Cornwall. And while Josh—whose hand I have shaken more than once when victory had crowhed the brother enors, and sympathized with when their deleat had sent home 'dead broke' at one time a thousand New York sports—Is brushing up his memory to obage me with an answer or two in regard to their past record, I will tell you what these "long-geared" cassing have done to put themselves in condition for the greatest race that ever took place in America, or permaps in the world.

During the past three or four weeks, for the first time in months, they have boarded at the same lable. All the spring and summer Ellis and Hank were on the St. John's kiver, F.orda, keeping their end up on a contract with some Southern gentlemen, while Josh and Gli were at Cornwall, the latter assisting the former about his hosterize. In winter and when not in training they live in such a way that they are never urged to cat their share of flesh and foll were at tornwall, the latter asbout as follows:

Breakinst at seven e'clock sharp; broiled steak or chops, well done; bread a day or two old, made for them by the motherly housewise, bris. Ramsaell; very little butter and cut lew potatoes, stewed tomatoes as each may desire. This, with black tea, constitutes their morning meal.

At uniner—winch they sit down to at high mon—there is a good roust for them, with vegetables in both moderately. The only liquid besides black tea which they use is a little sherry now and then, pure spring water and milk once in a long while.

At supper, plenty of blead and outer, little cold meat and few eggs, with black tea, serve to sustain them after a first hard day's work. Josh flas found this the better diet for hinself and orthers, and with it truey look tone morning fit to row for a man's life.

They are

tain them after their haid day's work. Josh has found this the better diet for humself and orothers, and with it tiney look tons morning fit to row for a man's life.

They are called at half-past five o'clock, and then, after a thorough sponge bath, set on for a briss walk of three or four miles. Returbing, they sit down to their morning meal, and then, with a rest, at half-past nine o'clock Josh calls them to the morning practice. Under his especial attention the brothers have worked together, and mounted, as it but one man, their several bodies, arms and legal until they are a requiar revolving human machine. The morning pails as rood star sport of five miles, and after this tugging and drying of the skin and a sessa until the second men. This eaten, and time given for the important work of proper digesion of solid food, a second turn of the oars is taken at three o'clock, and the same distance rowed, with pernaps an min at see on part of the way. More racbing down and rest until supper follows, which, with more stretching of the moscles in a brisk walk under the trees and along the country road, makes up the quantity of work Josh requir s both himself and orthers to daily perform. They do not driak coffee, and smoking is strictly brombited.

While I am getting the points of this dietary regimen and the labor of hours of grimy sweating and tugging at the ends of twelve-loot oars, the four brothers are stretched at full length on the grass beside their boat, which is lying on wooden horses tenesth a magnificent elm, shretching its branches yards over the lake and casting a state far out on the silver-sheetes pond. It's a good time to study these men, known the world over, and i would individualize them did I not think that every sporting man and every cutzen of note is personally acquainted with the just and true aquatic dogs of the human, indeed, they look well. Leare are vina, genianty, persistency and courage in their norse-chestinut-colored faces that tell of confidence. They have their predictions have pu

tion the problems have worked together, and monitoring as it has been the problems have been and there everal bodies, human manning. The monitory pull is a good shift spurt of the mile, and after his tagging and person and the second meal. The or it is to the state of the proper digestion of sold food, a second turn, of the orange and and a second turn of the orange and and a second turn, of the orange and and a second turn of the orange of the skin and a second turn, of the orange of the master or week, with persons and at a second turn, of the orange of the master in a torisk wait, under the trees and along the country from the stretching of the master in a torisk wait, under the trees and along the country from the stretching of the master in a torisk wait, under the trees and along the country from the stretching of the master in a torisk wait, under the trees and along the country from the stretching of the master of the country from the stretching of the second to the second

THE MEN.	993	008 5.1			
N. ma-Position.	19	Height	N to al Oled	Walter Land	Den T
Eilis Ward (bow) Josh Ward (No. 2) Gil Ward (No. 3) Hank Ward (stroke)	14 NO 16	5.11 5.00 6.01 5.10%	34340	170 198 1.8 165	147

when not in use, and on either hand these remnsylvanians do their training. I have just seen these green sayings—for they are such compared with meir several opponents—and talked with intended the second seed to when they will be subjected within a few hours. They as have a local reputation of note, but, i am inclined to think have not been cautious enough in the matter of supplying the demands of

within a few hours. They all have a local reputation of note, but, I am mechaed to think, have not been cautious enough in the matter of supplying the demands of "MAN'S UNBOUNDED STONACH."

Their diet. and training its about similar in essentials to that of the Wards—that is, their man of business had it laid down that they should pursue such a regime, but they haven't an enduring look about them, yet they are confined they are dond account of themselves alongside the champions of the world.

Cooney Mynhardt pants the bow oar. He is a glasshower by occupation, and the outsiness ceams to have agreed with him, as there is much soluting, sturdiness and power in his compact frame. At the oar he does his work well and pleasantly, but he is young in the business of long pulis.

Win. Scharff, the stroke, though but twenty-one years of age, is the strongest oar in the boat. He has distinguished himsen in many well-contested saff contests, and to my mind his insting, staying powers, when he is all right, are better than me balance of the Mckeeltes. In May, 1807—his lifst scall race of importance—he beat Win. Steen, of Pittsburg, so easily that it was a wak over. In September, 1808, he laid out John scott, of the same place, in a mile dash, and last year, August 5, was victor in a match with Hearty test, of Pittsburg, five miles, in som. 508. He also took part in a four-oared race, pulling stroke, at Buillalo this year, July 5, three miles, in som. 508. He also took part in a four-oared race, pulling stroke, at Buillalo this year, July 6, three miles, in some race the boat he was in carried on the first price of \$500. I like the looks of Scharff and think him a trustworthy standby when good, houest pulling is required. His lace is clearly cut and smooth as a woman's. When he speaks it is so quet and gentle you wonder now this denoate organization came among the English of the oar from the smooty, dry Pitsburg district.

Frederick Nunn pulls oar No. 2, an i, like Scharf, is but wend; then my month them then my knowledge o

Nam:-Porition.	47	Height	Natural Cles	Tight La	Wagu T
Cooney Mynnardt (bow) Frederick N. Nunu (No. 2) Nicholas Denmarsh (No. 3) William Scharff (stroke)		005 107 107	232 2 24	163	140 140 150

Average age, 23 years; average weight, 164% pounda.

THE ENGLISH CRAWS.

The Tyne and Taylor-Winsnip crews got away from the snort, combing seas in Hainax narbor as soon as practicable, and reached this charming resort on Tuesday evening, coming in so quietly that their presence was not generally known until late at night. They were met at the depot by Mr. Morrissey, and under his guidance found exquisite quarters at the Grand Union until morning, when, with their boats, her hied away to the take to settle down and begin work.

Their arrival was the beginning of the excitement, and their every movement was a matter of the closest scrutiny. The bowing alley of Moon s Hotel was set apart for the stowing of their boats, and in good time they were at earnest duty.

ENGLISH DISTARY.

I met them singly a few hours after their arrival, and I thought and still think finer specimens of humanity never existed than these same ignatermen and watermen of the Tyne and Thames. Their training and diet diner in many particulars from the American régime. They do not like to work much before breakfast, and believe in baths carry in the morning. Ale with dinner and tea at supper is the extent of the liquid they are allowed to lake, and they dote on joints and seaks and ribe to leef. For them is no pastry, no fitternoon competiviver, no conce, no vegetables of moment and no mails. Theirs is a life of abattuence and chastity, of sell-abnegation and pure morning.

We old uns like to take little liberty once in a while in they matter of digt." said Keily to me.

"but then we don't, for fear the youngsters will want the same."

TAYLOR-WINSHIP CREW.

James Taylor is the bow careman of the Taylor-Winship crew. No one can look upon him that knows anything of the philosophy of rowing and say but that he is a spiendid representative of the calling, and under any clime might feel proud of his magnificent physique. He is but five feet seven inches in height, yet his solid compact chest, shoulders and limbs make him look the man that would take hold of a madened sigress and get the better of the beast in a death struggle. He is a bloade, fair to look upon, and in his everyday dress neat and nicely gotten up. When he laughs, you see a set of ivories that match well with his body—strong, regular and beautiful. His face is innocent of any such bushy whiskers as his old Thames rival Kelly, and were it not for a little slight auburn tuit on his chill, his face would be smooth as a gir's.

James H. Sadler, whom the sporting world knows by reputation as an oarsman of rare skill and great endurance, sets at No. 2. This man is a "rouser," every inch, the vecteran who has won many terrolle races. In his dress he has not the neatness of Taylor, and is inclined to be loose and slouchy; naked, he assonishes by the massiveness of rib and beam he carries. He has arms like the steam pipe of an engue, and a chest that shows hard work. His face is well cut, and lor one who has gone through the training fallen on his shoulders his features are exceedingly flue-grained and convey an stee of the puck for which he is noted. Light side whiskers set of his face and give it a more rotund appearance than it really possesses.

Robert Bagnall, No. 3, born on the little creek.

set of his face and give it a more rotund appearance than it really possesses.

Robert Bagnall, No. 3, born on the little creek Ouseburn, running into the Tyne, as the "young 'un'" of the crew. He is only twenty-two, but must be a good one to be among such raspers as are his companions. He has pulled an our ever since he left his mother's abron strings, and though he walks a little awkward and at times furches in his steeps like a sloop yacht off Block Island, he is as spry as a bouncing giraffe in his movements. Bob never could see the sense of wearing a shirt coller, and he takes kindly to loud pland coats and pants. He never opens his mouth but when spoken to, and then only replies to the point. Magnificently proportioned, hob Bagnall does not suffer in comparison with his comrades.

Thouas winship, stroke or this great crew, stands the same number of teet and maches in his stockings as "aylor. Erect as an elin and little as an eci, he

the same number of feet and niches in his stockings as Taylor. Erect as an clin and lithe as an ecl, he has a sair English lace, expressive eyes and soft brown hair. He slaces a slight mustacue, wears some little jeweirs, and in his dress affects the latest modes. What he don't know about an our and a racing shell isn't worth fluiding out, and what rac and strains, shoulders and hips can't pull him through honoratory must, indeed, be a terrible one, hic is twenty-eight years old.

The Taylor-Winship boat is the "Coaly-on-Tyne." Length, 42 feet; breath, 18 inches; depth, 9 inches; weight, 190 pounds; material, cedar.

Name-Position.	A0	Height	N thered Chat.	Waight Boo e	Weight To
James H. Sadier No. 2). Recert Bagnal (No. 3). Thomas Winship (airoke).	3324	5.09 5.08 5.07 %	19 19 19 19 19 19 19 19 19 19 19 19 19 1	156 189 164 197	140 15434 :50 154

but good roust beer and Bass' ale, for his a girth and tips are s, lended, the affects i-colors in clothing than his contrades and is cent, like Bagnal, of a sarri collar. I can see

They row in the Queen Victoria; length, 4! feet; breathn, is inches; depth, s% inches; weight, 160 pounds, and of cedar.

THE MEN.

Name-Po tion. , al	1	He ghi	Nation !	Weight .	We gld
er and various lugger - 117	112	1650.0	か	1000	7
James Feray (bow doub right (bo. 2) Harry Kerly (bo. 8) Robert Chambers (streke)	39	07 1.02% 1.08%	15 14 10 1	061 163 165	14856 14856 51 156

Average sace, 30% years, average weight, 151% pounds.

Biolin Crew, or New York.

Wednesday morning, at eight o'clock, the Bigtin Crew, of New York, who fill so exceedingly well in the late hallfax regating arrived in Saratoga, and without delay were transfeared to their standing quarters, syers' codar Bird Hotel, on the east side of the lake, and a spot so full of charming views that Nature, in many forms, outlines and colors, seems here to have surpassed hersen. From the bold bird at the back of the noise, alongside of which is a nower garden teeming with rich martines, there are significant intake the most insensible to such beauties pause and look with replications deligat, while on the left Shake Hill, massive with wood and brush, stands out in bold relief, with sunlight and statutes spreading color over the silver increased the waters beneath you. I know of nothing that can surpass the marvellous picture. Here the New York bols are doing their work well, and it this writing are in pretty lair fix, although ten days of railway travel out of the last three weeks does not lend to such a result. If professional carsines ever meant business, ever intended to no their duly mannifiy and nobly, these are the men.

"They didn't treat us right at hanfax, and I don't put it too rough when I say they roboed us out of second money," Barney Bights ways to me, and he speaks with so much earnestness that I am compelled to beheve him.

"For three weeks only we had been together training, and under the circumstances of hims k all the way through we are satisfied with our record," adds Johnny.

And such is the case. New York is satisfied with their record, and if I mistake not the country will be proud of the Biglin boys, and Coulter and Kaye, from Pennsyvanna? For years they have been known to put an oar as well as the best, and when defeated in home matches the Biglins have been compelled to attribute it, on more than one occasion, to wait of constition rather than lack of golity and skill.

"Her were eating super when I

They were eating supper when I first saw then, and Briney and John were delighted as children to shake my hand and talk about the old town; lor, though away from home but a short time, it has been productive of many experiences, and it seems to them six months. Toast and tea, old tread and cold meats were all these hardy men would est, and though they had just returned from an hour s still pulling, they were as fresh as daises.

Barney Bigna pulls the bow our and directs the course of the boas. He is thirty years old and the senior of all his companions. Since 1800 he has had a capital record and participated in many races. Wiry, muscular, large bone and spare of fiesh, he cap pull he astern chase as well as when victory lies within his grasp. He is with none pound of his working weight, and a lot into his eye is enough to satisfy a judge of his magnificent condition.

No. 2 is Joseph Kare, the smallest man of the

tion.
No. 2 is Joseph Kave, the smallest man of the onew, but, like that "boss of them all," the late Waiter Brown, is very deceiving in appearance, stripping an athlete. He is but twenty-nye years old, and, without his gaiters, ave feet seven inches

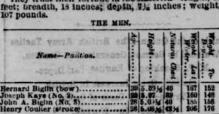
cold, and, without has gatters, due feet seven inches in height.

John A. Biglin, No. 3, is well known to every man and boy in a merica that loves a spruce oar. A more quest face than his fir repose I never saw, but one more determined when required I never want to see. Johnny is but twenty-eight years of age, and yet for years has made his mark whenever he has taken part in aquatic contests. Like narney, he has back and shoulders, lones and a hard spinal column mat will pull him through any directly.

Heary Couter, stroke oar of the crew, is the

heaviest man in the boat. Harry has been sick, the "bisasted" chills and fever of Halifax unfitting him for his important work in that harbor. But he is better now, and takes to his grub and exercise kindly. Five feet eight and a half inches high, and weighing one hundred and seventy-six pounds today, he looks a prince of a shletes. Fair and genute in face, with large, expressive eyes, Coulter looks the kind of a lad a girl would fall in love with, and if victory should perch upon his our during these regattas he will carry away many a fair heart. His rowing career began when very young, but in 1867 he was matched for the first time, and since then the name of Coulter among oarsmen is as familiar as the fuside of a shell.

They trust their fortune in the America—length, 41 feet; breadth, 13 inches; depth, 7½ inches; weight, 107 pounds.



muran num	ton (trust for	1 12	Chest		
William Stevens (bo Charles Burger (No Homer Wooden (No William Eurger (str	2)	45 6 45 6 4. 6	10 41 .60 42 .10 43	165	160 165 176 186
Average age, 33%	years; average v	000004+0100	171%	pour	de.
o most busings	Name.	Tree.	Breid h	Depth,	Material
Ward Brothers	Dick Risdon	42.0	1756	8	Cedar.

Thus you have crews that will contend for the championship of the write and to me it is certain there will be more studented, and to me it is certain there will be more studented in like struggles. Each of the English crew are streethey will win.

"We beat 'em castly at Hailina," said Taylor, of the Tyne crew, to me, "and i can't see why they come here for another decat."

And, in comparison to that remark, Kelly affirms that they will "make 'em sick here and get even for that defeat."

that deleat."

Much jealousy exists between these rival stranger creas; and though it is not apparent on the surface, I am ford it amounts to other harred, and each would throw in the way of the other any obstacles to success. This is far from pleasant, but yet after al, it is of father moment, as the reins will be need over them so tightly that they will be unable to exhibit any of their acrimonlous feeings.

The course.

of four miles, was surveyed by Mr. J. II. Mott, Civil Engineer, of this village, who did his work to the

of Troy, the amage, was the as work to the satisfaction of all.

of Troy, the amager oursman, is in charge of arranging all the preliminaries, and so well has he performed his duty that the crews speak of him in words of warm commendation.

performed his duty that the crews speak of him in words of warm commendation.

His RULES is and down for the government of the regatts will be but few and to the point. Stakeboats to the number of the contestants will be anchored at both the starting and through points and lots drawn for choice. Each boat win then be compelled to start from and turn the stakeboat corresponding with the number drawn from the hat. These boats, at the starting point, will be anchored seventy feet apart, from the tour pof oars, and at the turning point to feet. This will do away with all chances of collision, and leave a "fair field and no layor." Or each crew.

Any boat that commits a wilful violation of the rules, or endeavors in the least to obstruct any other crew on the coarse, will be distanced, and no member of that crew will ever be allowed to again complete in a race on Saratoga lake. This vale will guarantee fair play, as the penalty is the severest plat can be imposed.

Mr. Morrissey has been very liberal in this respect.
Really, as it is a purse they contend for the contestants have nothing to say in the mailer of the selection of judges; but to each interest, American and English, it has been accorded the privilege of selecting one person, who shall look out for their respective claims, and Mr. Morrissey will act as unific. This plan, it seems, has been well received by the contestants, and looked upon as just and for the present particular. by the contestants, and fair in every paracular.

In the race the several crews will wear the follow-

In the race the several crews will wear the following colors:

Ward Brothers—Red and white,
McKee eyew—Light blue.

Taylor winship crew—Blue and white.

Type crew—Black and white.

Biglin crew—Red, white and blue.

Poughkeepsie crew—white.

Furene reew—white.

Should this regatts prove as succession as anticipated incre with acreafter be two regatts here annually. The first will be in July, for amateum 6, the United States, the prize being a sliver boost, valued at \$1.500 or \$2,000, to be held two successive years against all comers, when it will become the property of the winners. The second regatts will be on the last of September, and open to all professionais in the world, the prizes being of such amounts of money as to induce a large attendance of contestants, hout houses of magnitude will be built on the lake, and training quarters constructed with an eye single to the maker of coinfort and convenience of earsemen. A grand stand will also be erected, and all eise done that time and experience dictate to make this place the boating ground par exceptions of the world.

World.

The Crowds Gathering-Drawing for Positious in the Race-The Pcol Sales-The

Crews in Good Condition.

SARATOGA, Sept. 8, 1871.

The crowds begin to gather in strong force to witness the great four-oared race to-morrow. This afternoon the several crews drew for positions, with the following result:-Type crew, No. 1; Biglin crew, No. 2; Taylor-Winship crew, No. 3; Poughkeepsie crew, No. 4: Mckee crew, No. 6, and Ward brothers, No. 6. The first named start from and turn the eastward stakeboat, and the latter the westward. The American Interests have selected as

westward. The American interests have selected as judge Commodore Benjamin F. Brady, of the fluorent kiver Amateur Rowing Association, and as the English crews cannot agree upon a man the second judge will be selected for them. Mr. John Morrissey will act as umpire.

In the pools sold to-night the Taylor-Winship crew was the favorite, the Biglin crew second, Ward brothers third, Tyne crew lourth and the McKee and Foughkeepsie crews as a field. The amounts as yet are small, but it is only the commencement of the speculative interest.

The contestants, as a general thing, are in good condition.

THE COTTON CROP. MOBILE, Ala., Sept. 8, 1871.

Many responsible factors in this city have been interviewed with reference to the prospects of the equiton crop. They all say that the accounts received from their friends in Alabama and Mississippi are of the most unfavorable character. There is a general complaint of damages to the growing crops from worms and rust. The crop is various; estima-ted at from one-half to two-thirds of last year.

THE HOP CROP. CHICAGO, DL, Sept. 8, 1871.

A special despatch from Madison, Wis., says there considerable excitement in that section among the hop growers. As high as fifty cents per por has been offered for new hops, and twenty cents for last year's growth. The quality this year is pronounced better than for several years, but the quantity is limited. The estimated crop is only 5,000 bales.

SONS OF TEMPERANCE.

Boston, Sept. 8, 1871.
The National Division of the Sons of Temperand has settled the question of colored memocrahip by the adoption of the following preamble and resolu-

Whereas in the Order of the Sons of Temperance, under the jurisdiction of the National Division, we know no dis-tinction on account of race, color or former condition, but all are alshe equal before the law, therefore Resolved. That is our inture action we do not deem it ex-pedient to organize separate bourse in the same territory on account of any of the above-bassed distinctions.

## LITERATURE.

The New School of American Poetry. ms. By Bret Harte. Boston: James R. Osgood

PIEE SUNTY BALLADS AND OTHER PIECES. By John Hay. Boston: James R. Osgood & Co. VERSATILITIES. By R. H. Newell (Orpheus C. Kerr). Boston: Lee & Shepard. New York: Lee, Shepard & Dillingham. & Dillingham.
ANS BREITMAN'S BALLADS. By Charles G. Le'and.
Philadelphia: T. B. Peterson & Brothers.

A class of so-called poets—the bards of Pike county, Missouri, and Cafaveras county, California has recently sprung up which ought to be severely rebuxed by the intelligence and the respectability of the country. One of these is a man whose name, we believe, is Hay; but if all flesh is grass this Hay is only stubble. He is the poet of irreverent children, irredeemable vulgarity and bold and flatant biasphemy. He teaches irreligion to boys and girls in the language of the barroom and the backwoods, and talks flippantly not only of the angels, but of the very throne of the Most High. Through his verses, which are so wicked, so vulgar and so hurtful, there is a vein of wicked, so vulgar and so nurtin, there is a vein or sentimentality so mawkish that the first impulse is to turn away from his book in disgust, and the second to pitch it into the fire. How a respectable publishing house in the saintly city of Bosion could be induced to bring out a book so noxious as the "Pike County Ballads" we cannot comprehend; but Messra, James R. Osgood & Co. have sent it to us for judgment, and perhaps for commendation. This is all ment, and perhaps for commendation. This is all we know of it or its author outside of the book itself; but this is enough for any one to know.

We are averse to printing profane and wicked rerses in the Herald; but, having condemned these wretched "poems," we can scarcely avoid printing a stanza which is a condensation of the sin and ribaldry and provanity of the whole colfection. The lines we have chosen for this pur-pose are from a sketch called "Little Breaches," the Little Breeches aforesaid being a dirty, tobaccochewing, precoclously sinful little wretch, whose father had taken Dr. Greeley's advice and gone father had taken Dr. Greetey's advice and gone
West. This little rascal was lost in a snowstorm
and found in a sheepfold. The question, then, was,
in the fine and phrenzied language of our poet,
"How did he git that?" And the poetic answer was "Angele," as the child could never have walked in that storm. But this is the moral which our poet

And I think that saving a fittle child,
And bringing bim to his own,
Is a derned sight better business
Than loaning around the Throne.

If anything could be more inexcusably implous than this we know not where to find it. Byron's "Don Juan" was bad enough, but it had some redeeming qualities—it was often brilliant and often witty and sententious, Shelly's "Queen Mab" was sufficiently atheistic, but it at least was poetry. But this is doggered, and criminal doggered at that. It is a "poem" fitted only for the columns of the Day's Doings, and suited only to the "literary centres" of the West. It is the expression of no artistic conception, and, if it is a picture of anymanity. Nothing can be truer than that the poet should sing only of truth and beauty. The mission of art is to deal only with artistic per ections. The great sculptor chooses not for his chisel the two-headed girl. The great painter wastes not his time depicting soda burrels and double crown boxes. The great poet never falls so low as to become the auther of "Jim Bludso," and "Little Breeches" or "The licathen Chinee." We might laugh at this doggerel if it was printed as doggerel and was not profane. But it is wicked without being witty, and as valgar and disgusting as the conversation of a Sixth ward rough. These "poets" of the stable, the barroom and the miners' camp are completely given over to ways that are dark and tricks that are vain, and the crowd which laughs at their coarseness, their vulgarity and their implety are their victims rather than their admirers.

This man Hay seems in some way to have been a

oldler during the late war, and at the recent reunion of the Army of the James he was designated to read a poem. His stanzas were of the usual staple of such verses-quite good enough for a dinner, where the wine was none of the best, but too com-monplace in every way to be printed in the newspapers. Yet the Associated Press was so manipulated that the trash was telegraphed over the whole country and print d by rural editors who do not know the difference between poetry and pig's feel. The whole crowd of these fellows understand this thing of self-putery by the aid of an undiscriminating press, and none of them understand it better than Bret Harte. Every few days we receive an It comes without signature, and is usually fraught full of these silly paragraphs. And what has this man done to deserve such extended notice? He wrote "The Heathen Chinee" and a few other pretended his nonsense was poetry, and yet the faculty at Harvard listened to the fellow recite his vulgar and unprofitable trash, and then complained because he had nothing petter to give them. Could they expect grapes from thisties or apples from thoras? Could they expect poerry and pathos from the poet of indecency and vulgarity? It is almost an insuit to their intelligence and morality to answer these questions in the only way their invitation making him their chosen poet permits them to be answered. 'The Heathen Chinee' portrays only the giory of cheating at cards. Another "poem" history of an accouncement. The Harvard professors might have known these things if they were people, we fear they sometimes take poets on trust.
It is remarkable in how far indecency is the most of poetizers. Even Josquin Miller, who comes commended to us by English critics as the 'great Ame-In his "Kit Carson's Ride" he tells us of his ' brown

bride," whose

Hair was as wine
In its weath and its flood, pouring on and all over
Her bosom wine red, and pressed never by one.

This, of course, is not poetry—it is only ungrammatical nonsense—but in it is the element which made Swinburne so iamous and so infamous for infilthiness, and John Hay goes even further and is

You may recolor till the cown come home.
But if one of you tetches the boy,
He'll wrastle his hast to each in noil.
Or my dame's not filmed Joy.
The third line in this stanza is simply horrible, but the first is even worse, because those to whom it would have any meaning know that it is the worst sible phrase which can be put into print. Other poets besides those we have mentioned are

ambitious to travel over the same road. Among these is Mr. R. H. Newell, better known as Orpheus C. Kerr, whose volume of "Versatilities" has just been published by Lee & Snepard, of Boston. Does Mr. Newell imagine that refined and cultivated people care to read odes to Aspasta, or of "Leonore, whom he sings:-

of whom he sings:—

I saw her once again that night,
When one was called to sing
A ballat of the olden time,
Of woods and a ring,
And of a bride unsulted turn'd
Into a guilty thing.

And all my love was banished then,
But pity took its place;
For in the sitent agony
Redected in thy lace
I saw, beheath the badge of shame,
An old, familiar grace.

Can we not have verses that have some of the elements of poetry in them, and wit that at least is

ements of poetry in them, and wit that at least is

Into a guilty thing?

Are our publishers to be constantly sending out books which bear the badge of shame? If this is indeed to be true we had better go sack to the in-decency of the earlier novelists and admit that we appreciate the coarseness of Fielding and Smollett and Swift. The only fault that can be found with Thackeray is that Becky Snarp is an essentially bad woman; but her evil doings are not so clumsily and martistically put as to make her a touthsome and pernicious creation. But this new school of poetry s loathsome and pernicious from the beginning to the end. Take away from them their vul-garity, their implets and their indecency and there is nothing left. We have falled to find in the "Pike County Ballada" a single poetic

tine. In Mr. Neweil's "Versatilities" there is much that is true and pure; but nothing above the merest commonpiace. Bret Harte is more original than either of the others, but who can pretend to say that his work is anything better than Chinese cheap labor? In a year out two his rude and uncouth verses will be forgotten, and the only wonder will be how he ever attained the bowle popularity which was altotted him.

and the only wonder will be how he ever attained the brief popularity which was allotted him.

Turning from these unhealthy poets we have before us the fifth series of "Hans Breitman's Ballada." Breitman, like the "Heathen Chinee," was a character in his day; but Mr. Leland's verses were doggered at the start, and now they have degenerated into mere unreadable trash. Simple people into the Caseful may turn of English and German. mistook his fearful mixture of English and German for the dialect of the "Pennsylvania Duteh," and many persons thought Breitman's adventures very funny. But, aside from "Hans Breitman's Party," which was well enough in its way, there is nothing sell. And everybody was "sold" who bought them. They nosees notther wit nor fancy, and have not a single commendable quality. But Breitman is more decent than Hay and the other fellows who call themselves poets, though we hope it is not as he says, because—

Can pe hocks like de New York rowdies can

## ANOTHER MURDER MYSTERY.

Foul Play in the Wilds of Westchester County.

A Crime Discovered After Twenty Years-How Skele on Was Concealed Under a Shoe Shop-Position of the Remains When Found-Suspected Robbery and Murder-An Official Investigation Commanded

ing the present epidemic of ghastly sensutions the adjoining county of Westchester turnishes indis-putable evidences of a murier mystery which has-puzzled and perplexed many of its inhabitants for

the past twenty years. thirty poles from New York, and immediately on the like of the Harlem Railroad, a journeyman shoemaker of dissipated habits and quarrelsome propensities, named Thomas Browne, suddenly disappeared from the under a concatenation of suspicious circum-stances which left an indelible impression on the minds of the community that he had met with foul play. It was well known that 'Tom' Browne had been in the employ of one Ephraim Jones for a perion of two or three years, during which time

between the employer and his journeyman, both of whom were strongly addicted to the abuse of in-toxicating drink. Equally well has it been ascerained that about the time Browne disappeared no had just drawn the accumulated wages of several months from Jones, who has never attempted to disprove the damning circumstance that it was he who last saw the missing man in the neighbor-nood, either alive or dead. Some eight or ten years ago Jones soid the shoe shop, which he had erected himself in or about 1815, and which occupied a site ing stood, and not more than perhaps twenty-five feet from the latter. The shoe shop now stands about half a mile from the original site where it assisted in concealing for nearly a quarter of a century the results of A DIABOLICAL MURDER.

Having abandoned the manufacture of shoes, Jones, in order to "make both ends meet," disposed of a portion of his lot, the dividing line running directly ever the spot formerly occupied by the shoe shop. Last April the purchaser concluded to replace the dilapi-dated fence denoting the boundary line of his lot by a more modern and elaporate specimen of wood work, and while in the act of digging a post hole,

one of the laborers drove his spade through
THE SKULL OF A HUMAN BEING
at a depth of not more than eighteen inches from almost an entire skeleton, which bore the appear ance of having been placed there in a sitting posture, with the head apparently forced down between the knees. While the rusucs who had been attracted to the spot were securing loose teeth and other mementoes of the discovery, and speculating as to the probable ownership of the bones which were

toes of the discovery, and speculating as to the probable ownership of the bones which were fast comminging with mother earth, some of them called out to Jones, who was out a lew feet distant, in his residence, to take a look at the remains, but that individual pleased libross and rotused to leave the house. At the suggestion of some one present, the bones were thrown back into the hole, watch was at once filled up with earth. It is somewhat strange that although the sketchor was esclared, by those living in the neighborhood be that of the missing man, no one had sufficient appreciation of the Thypotant Dispoyers to promulgate the fact or cause any of the county officials to be notified that a public graveyard, contaming the dust of many generations, is situated but a lew hundred yards from the spot in which the skeleton was found, the theory that a murder way perpetrated becomes almost an absolute certainty. As the discovery of the bones has since proved a constant topic of conversation among the primitive inhalitants of Unionville, the stary reached the ears of a private detective irom New York named Thomas Slowey, who was on a visit to the hamist a few days slage. Having, among other details, ascertained the exact spot where the bones hay the detective called upon Coroner Meeks, who, on being informed of the particulars, concluded to lose no time in making an official investigation into the mysterious affair. Yesterday having been decided upon for the Called upon Coroner Meeks, who, on being informed of the particulars, concluded to lose no time in making an official investigation into the mysterious affair. Yesterday having been decided upon for the called upon to the spirit of the purpose of having him present when the reliance of the recent sensational discovery. The precise location of the remains naving been polinted one by the part, who my them up in April, one of the office s stepped over to call Jones out for the purpose of having him present when the relicate bones were again brought to the piace wh

of hamanity which were decaying beneath them. While the earth was being removed and ever and anon

FORTIONS OF A SEULL.

some of the larger bones or an occasional well-preserved tooth were being carefully placed in a heap Jones was closely questioned fegarding the disappearance of his former, employed and many othe circumstances conpected therewith. The old man while betraying little emotion except

which overspread his leatures, looked calmly at the bones, and, after handling some of the teeth, expressed his belief that the body of a man must have been buried there. In reward to the mysteriou disappearance of Browne, he was unable to sa how or when he left, atthough giving several on tradictory versions of the affair. He also stated this he had beaten Browne severely, shortly before the latter left, for throwing a fork at his (Jones') will among the

STATEMENTS MADE BY JONES

was one setting forth that the night before Browne left he got up from his bed over the shoe shop and came to the dwelling house, where he said that he had been robbed of \$117; that at Browne's requests he took him to Tarrytown early on the following morning, and that from there he laft for Sing Sing, since which time ne Jones had not seen him. When questioned closely, however, in a few minutes atterwards, the old man asserted that he list saw Browne standing in front of the shop, having on his head "a high topped hat.

On conversing with some old cutzens of the place it was ascertained that the general belief was that Jones had murdered the unfortunate man and then thrust his warm body into a hole hastily dug under the floor of the shoe shop, having on his head "a high topped hat.

The Coroner took charge of the bones, and after securing the attendance of some important witnesses, whose names were furnished him, intends holding an inquest at an early day.

THE ERIE CANAL.

THE ERIE CANAL.

LOCEPORT, N. Y., Sept. 8, 1871. The despatch sent to the Associated Press from here yesterday in relation to injury to the Eme Canal locks was calculated to mislead boatmen and shippers. The locks are uninjured. Two gates went out at noon yesterday and were replaced this morning by new ones. The north tier of locks being in good order, tuere has been no ddiaw in navi-